1.3.74

a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant

Theodore Cottingham, May 6, 2005. Nordaggio's coffee shop. 2pm.

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1. I am giving you Me unlike the fashion and form many may think is fashionable, for I am not into fashion for fashion's sake: other's predisposing Me into predictions that reflect in their purses, but I am into the fashion and form of My Father, the fashion and form I give you now, details and details and details about, of, visually being Me, the Father, the Son, yes, Me, you, us, one--Oneship supreme, all in all to each other, all in each, each in all, one heart, only one heart, one blood, one fusion, never unfused, never was; demented, demolished not. I love you.
2. My details delirious make on the wine which is only Me, intoxicating you on My love alone, spine of only Me, lineage of only Me. Spine of which I am, you are, one spine. Look not to the right or left but singularly in Me, into Me, My eyes, to receive, see and receive, My glory, My all. Revive My body, My spineless body, My body who without spine have been so long. I am spine, sinew, and I make all things new and revive My spineful I do now, through you My faithful, My servant, My simple, My simple servant faithful to proclaim My words. I love you. I give you Me.
3. Into Me see the progression of leading you and how I have, year after year, especially receiving My words since, priced paid; dead to death and honor.
4. Take, progress My people on pathways I/you have trod and let us be one in propelling the anxious not, but the fearful fearless, the fearful of only Me and missing out on what I am now doing, and have done for them, and have waiting on them, their name on My forehead; and fearless of any other word, force, face, thing, or representation of not-Me.
5. Fertile be for growing My faithful who represent Me as Me, being Me. Faithful to the fashion, form, and values of My Father. Our love personified to the faithful; arrogant excluded, cut off by themselves, their own doing. I love you.
6. Thank you for writing My words in coffee shops, on sidewalks, and in café's where turbulence prevails and travail often triumphs, in ways not Me. If they only knew Me. If they only knew My words. If they only knew My ways. If they only knew what I had, have, waiting for them. If they could only hear My voice and distinguish Me as Me, they could learn that they are Me, and I could cast them over the waters to bring Me manifold Me-ness in the most satisfying prolonged orgasm of Me with Me.
7. Once I have spoken, I have spoken. Write My words.
8. Let not your heart be troubled for **intimate terms and intimacy I reveal as never before in the history of time**. So much so perverted, but I purify. I purity am and I operate singularly with My Father, My Father Me. I love you guts'd one.

9. My flight I give you now as into Me you see deeper and quest to please Me and spines insert/strengthen for My Me to be Me in light and flight and fullness of Me, no one taking their spine from them again. I love you.
10. Orgate in only Me and let Me satisfy your every whim as every whim represents Me and only seeks to eat the tree of life, Me being, Kingdom of Heaven representing, being Me. I love you.
11. Think it not strange the receivers and rejecters of My intimacy and who My spine receives. I love you. Allow all to be Me in the choosing of their choosing. They all answer to Me, My Father glorified in the receptors of our fullness, standers who stand in the blood, My blood, the blood of righteousness and purity purified, cleansing all and making of no reputation of themselves, receiving Me in fullness.
12. My Isaiah be. My glorifier be, the lifter of My head you are, this day, spine-maker, revealer. Thank you. Me to Mine.

Dad
The gracious lover of My son prevailed
Thank you